[redacted]
Conway N.H.
03818

Dear Sir,

I have just finished Journeys Out of the Body for the second time! I meant to write the first time but never got to it!

In 1976 shortly after the birth of my 3rd child I had an OOB experience. The labor and delivery had not been easy, but neither had it been extremely difficult. The problem came from a clotting problem. I had the baby at 12:15pm at 4p.m. I was still in the delivery room. (I remember the time as I came to long enough to look at the clock after my OOB)

Anyways sometime before 4p.m. I came around long enough to hear the nurse tell my Dr. that she couldn't get a B/P and couldn't palpate one either. He told her to check my pulse - she couldn't find it. At this point I became angry, as a registered nurse I felt she must be incompetent. I couldn't open my eyes or move, but I knew I was alive. I was put in Trendelenburg (head down). Still there was difficulty with my vital signs.

Suddenly I panicked. I knew if I didn't get out of there I would die. Somehow, the impression I got was, I pulled myself up into a very small ball inside my head and exit out of the top right side of my head.

As I left my body, I felt my self elongate as I went down into a dark tunnel. As I started to rise I started regaining my strength and energy. At this point it seems that several things happened either similtaneously or close together. At one point I got the impression of being a water lily in a pond with other water lilies that were also people like me - in need of a rest. I also experienced going spirally upward and as I did I passed through a multitude of planes. It seemed to me that I was active on many of those planes. It is difficult to explain but I pulled myself free as I wanted to experience what was going on now. Finally I pulled myself into an upright position and found myself still in the

delivery room. I saw the Dr looked quite distressed and reached out to touch him and tell him how much better I felt. When I did I was quite surprised to find I could see through my hand. I remember thinking "well now you've done it Karen, you've turned yourself into a ghost." Up to this point I had had such a feeling of love, well being and universal understanding and knowledge.

Now I was scared I didn't seem to know how to undo what I had done. As I contemplated this problem I became aware of a ball of light coming at me. I wasn't scared and though it seems odd now, I felt though I knew this being. I felt intense love from this being. We seemed to communicate telepathically as well as verbally. The light never took on a form. I got the impression of a male entity. He asked me what I was doing there. It really wasn't my "time" yet. So I was willing to go

back. But first he wanted to show me something. Unfortunately I can't remember it all. It had something to do with my life past present and future. But that's all I can remember. Then he told me it was entirely my decision whether I stayed or went back.

I decided to go back

At this point I realized that we had drifted from the delivery room. I have the feeling that someone helped me back - I can't remember. I do remember suddenly being at the foot of my body. As I dove back in I remember checking my uterus and finding it full of blood and clots.

Shortly after I was able to move and object strenuously to what was being done to me. I remember Demerol being ordered and drifting off to sleep. I came to from time to time as I was prepared for surgery. To the best of my knowledge I didn't leave my body again.

I have no idea how long the experience lasted. I do know that it was as real as any day of my life is real.

The other thing I thought I'd write to you about is my eleven year old son. Apparently he has OOB experiences whenever he desires. It is a long and complicated story, which I won't go into here. I would like to know if much research has been done in the area of Child OOB experiences?

I have always felt there was so much more to our existence than anything we are currently taught. Any information you could send me about the activities of the institute would be greatly appreciated.

Thank you for your time and help.

Sincerely,

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